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LEON SCHLESINGER



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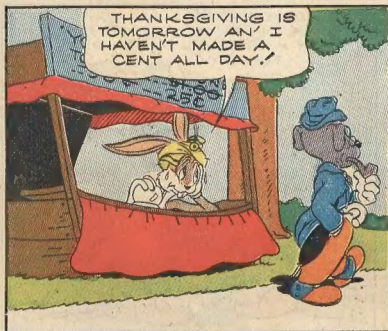
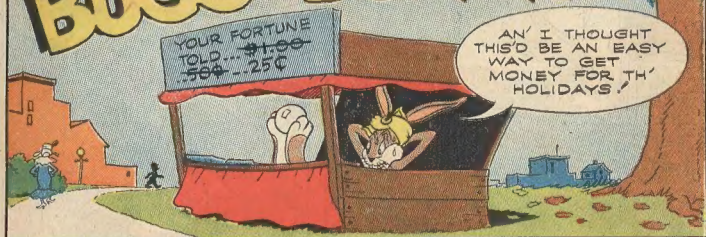
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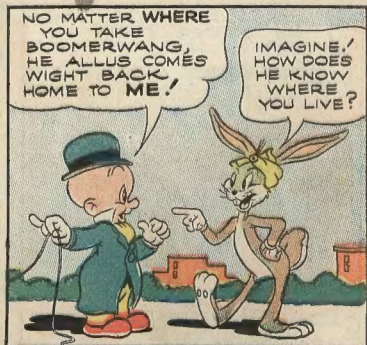
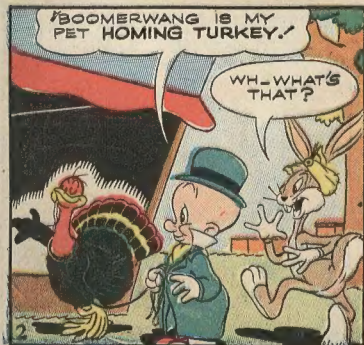
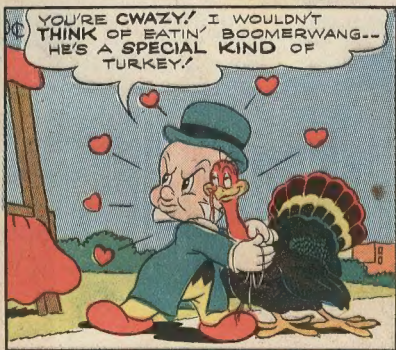
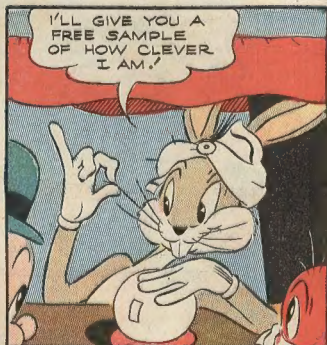
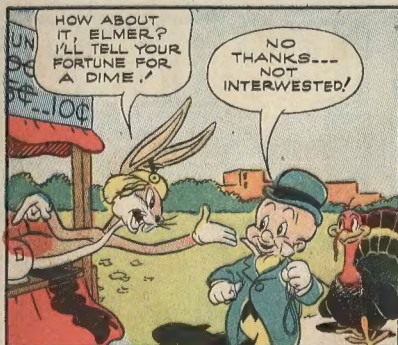
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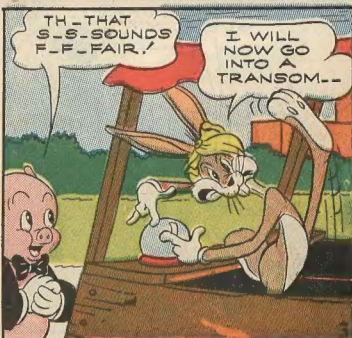
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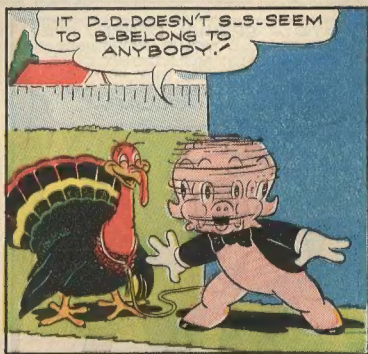
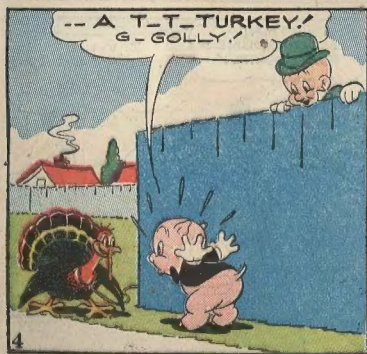
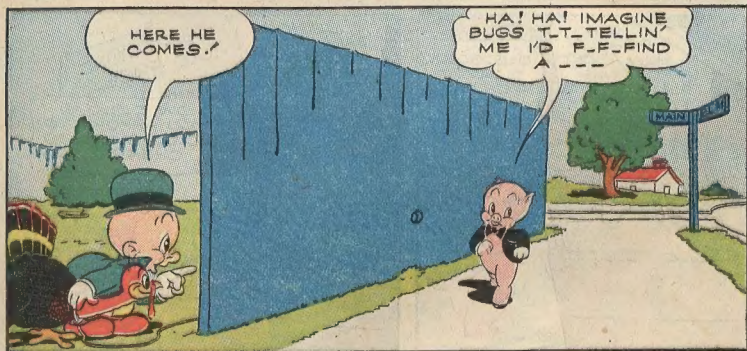
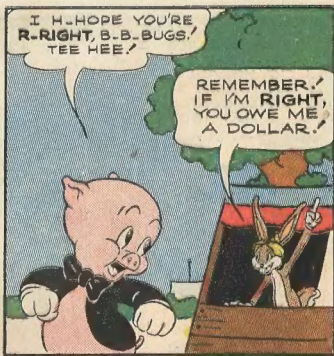
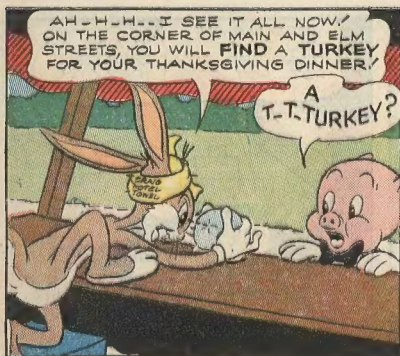
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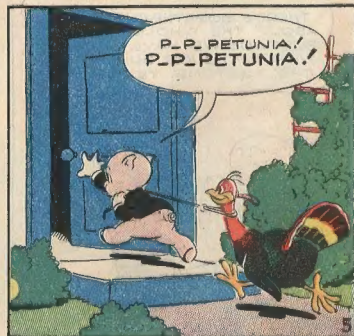
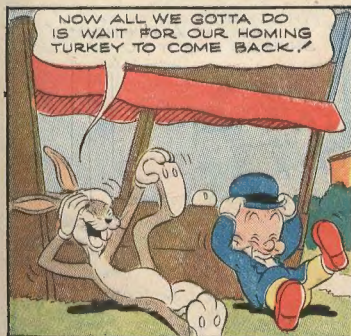
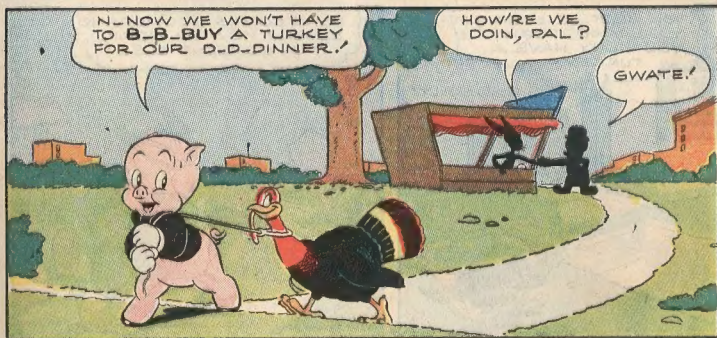
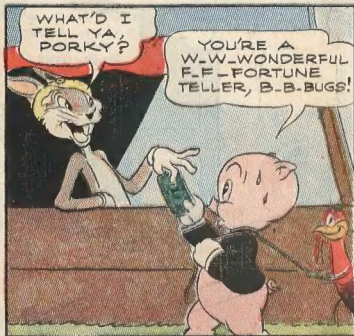
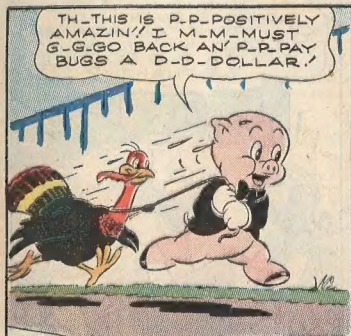
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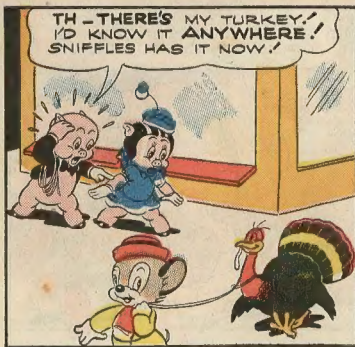
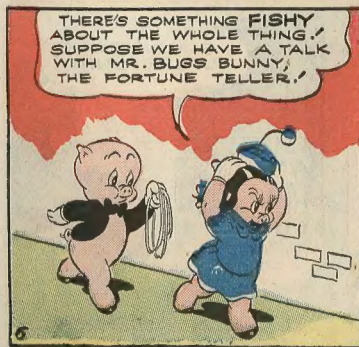
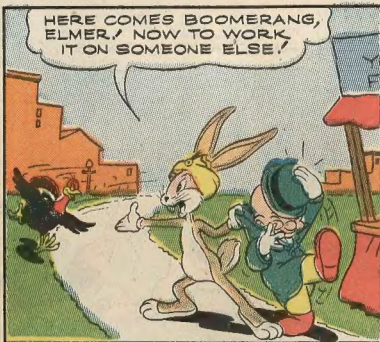
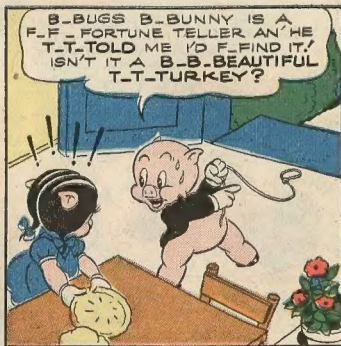


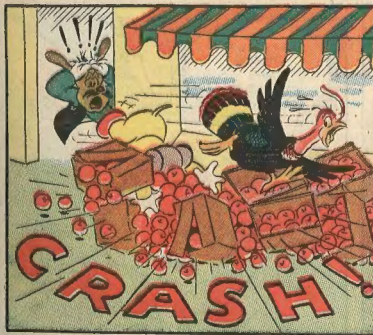
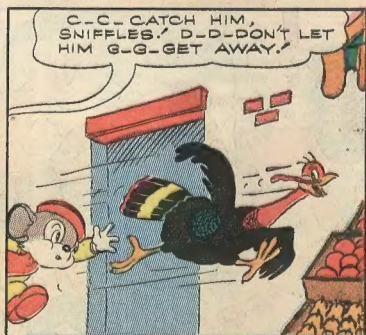
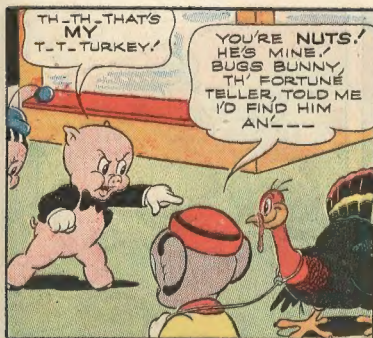


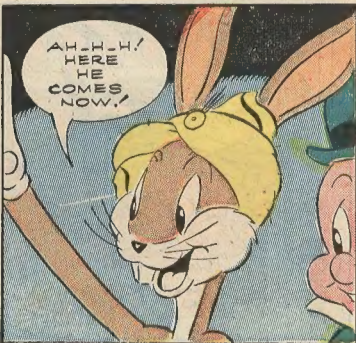
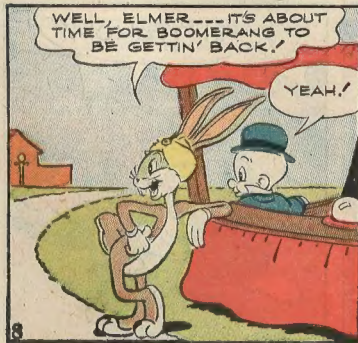
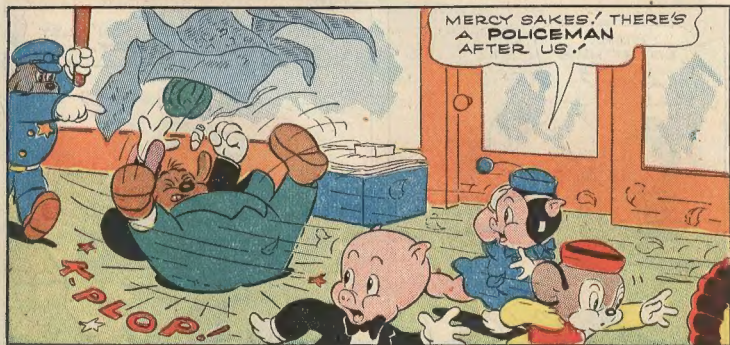
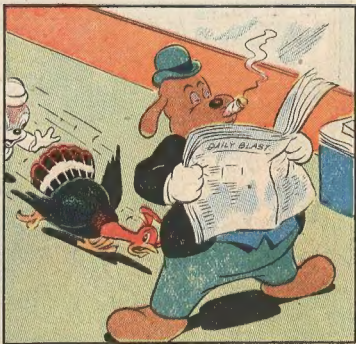


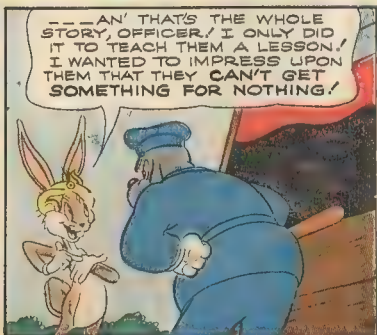
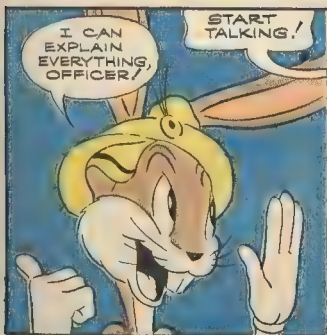
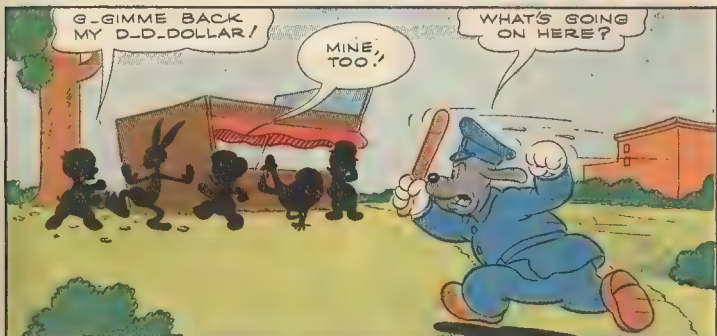
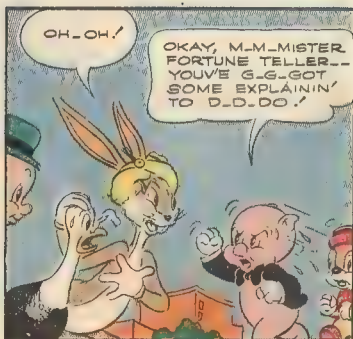
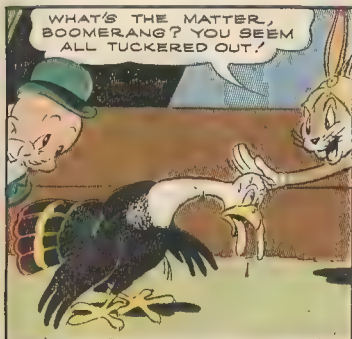


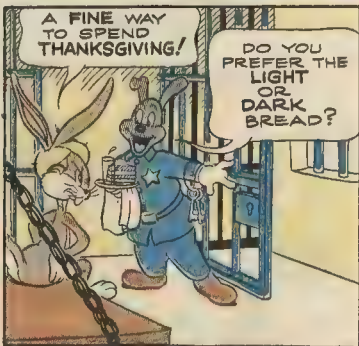
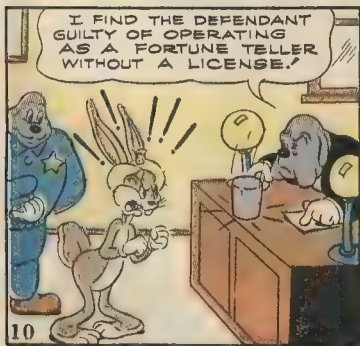
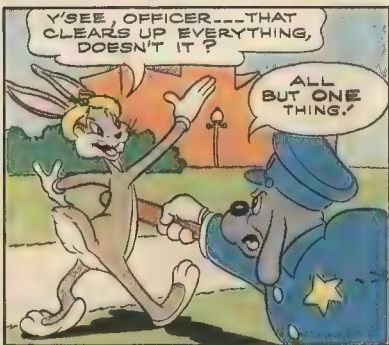
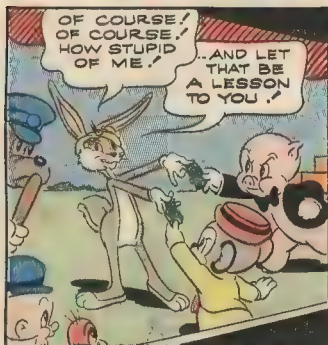
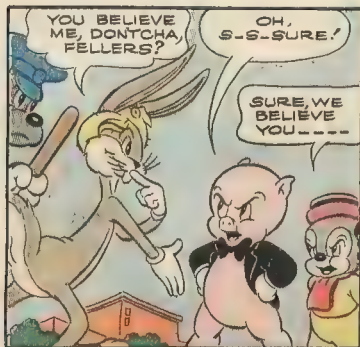










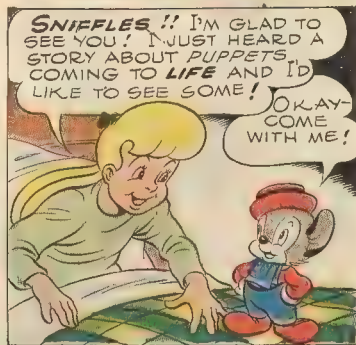
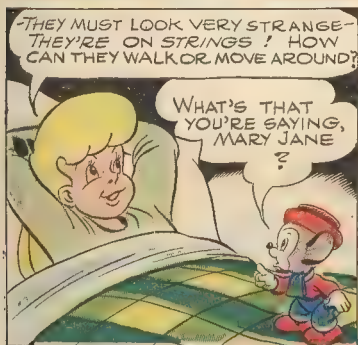
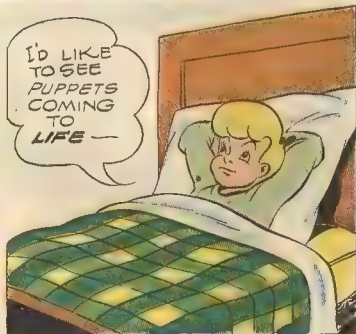
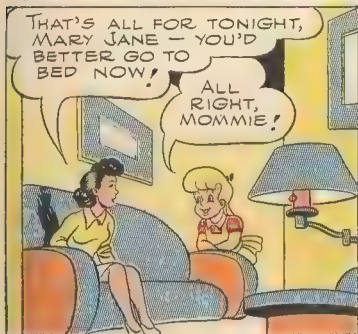


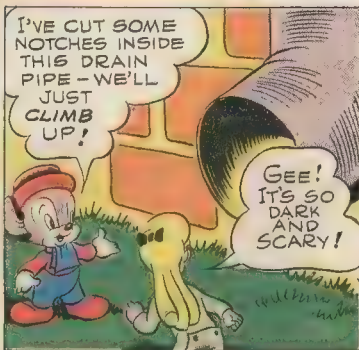
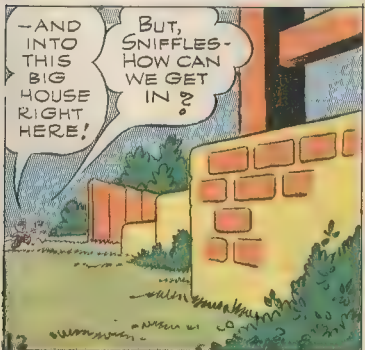
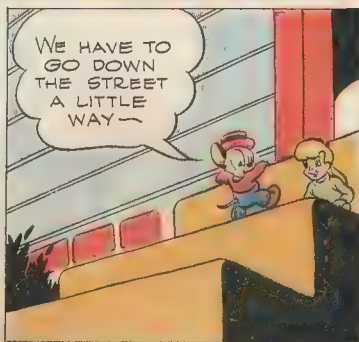
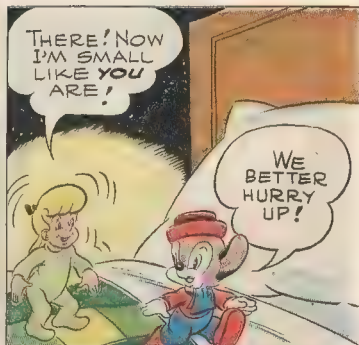
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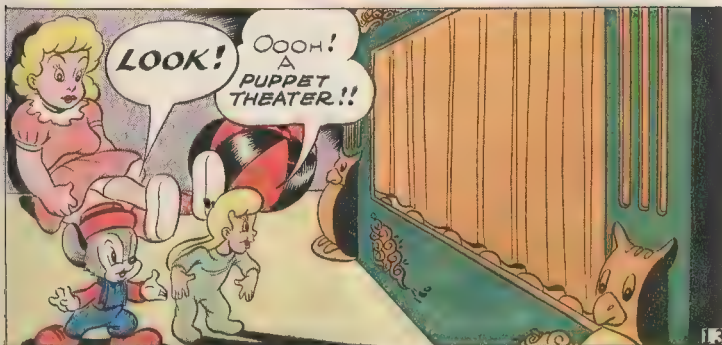
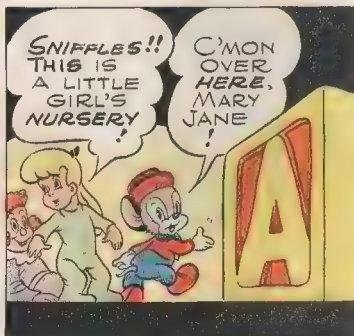
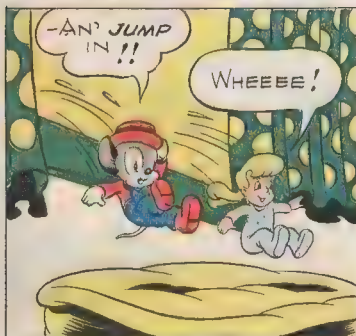
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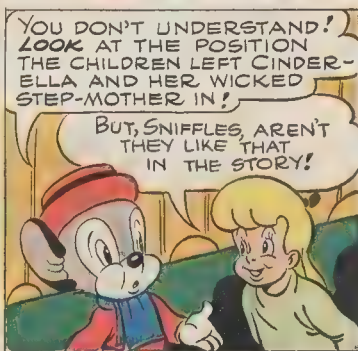
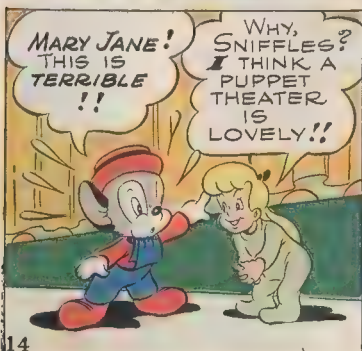
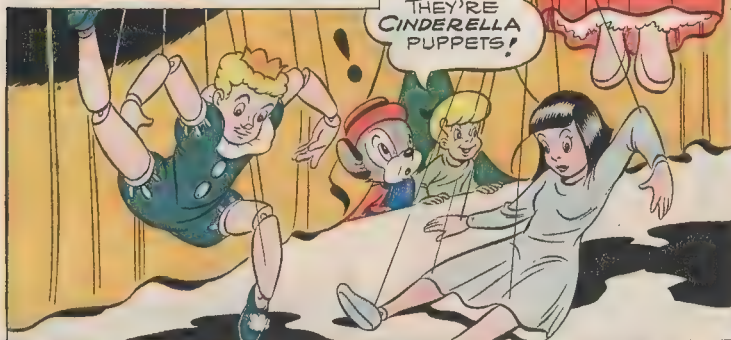
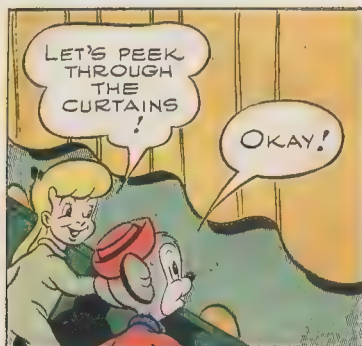
and
MARY JANE

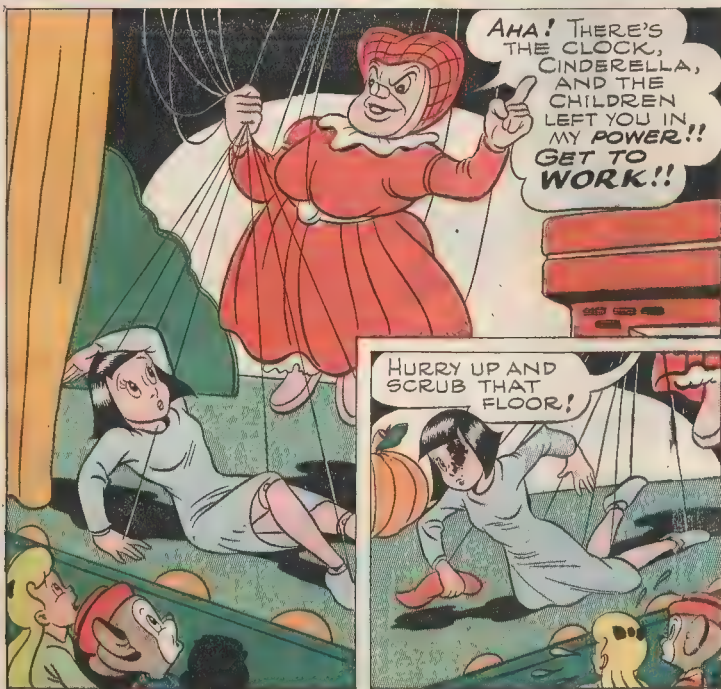
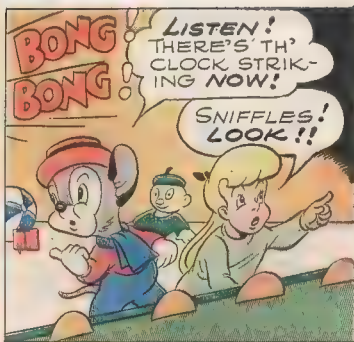
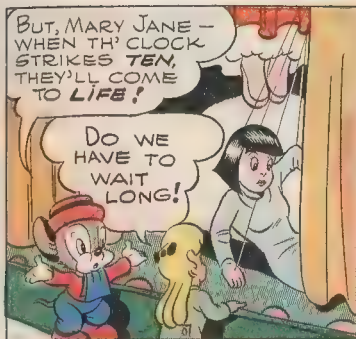
"— AND AFTER THE
PUPPET MASTER
WENT TO BED, THE
PUPPETS CAME
TO *LIFE* —"

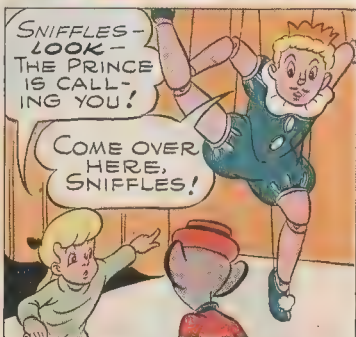
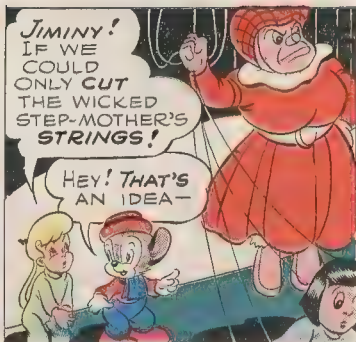
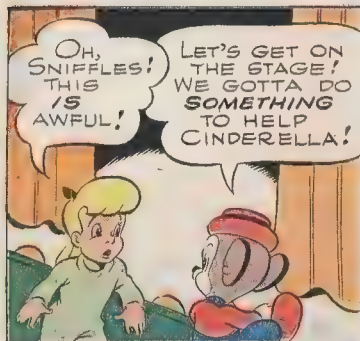


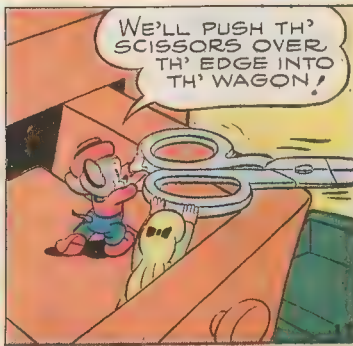
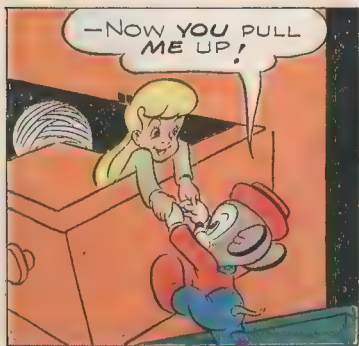
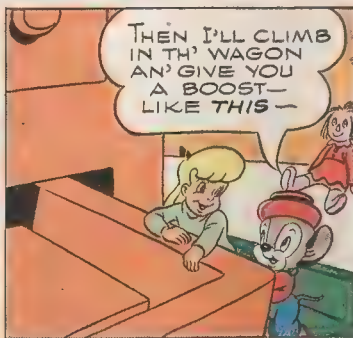
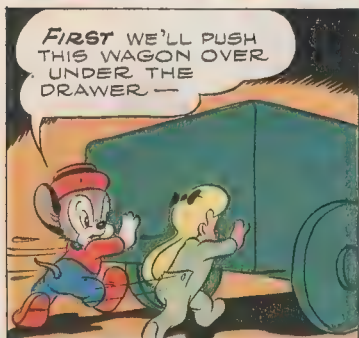
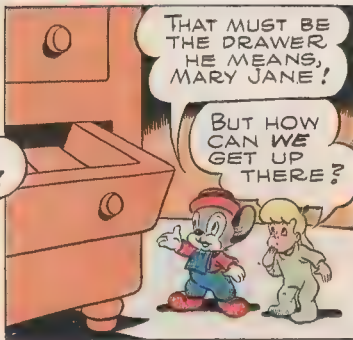
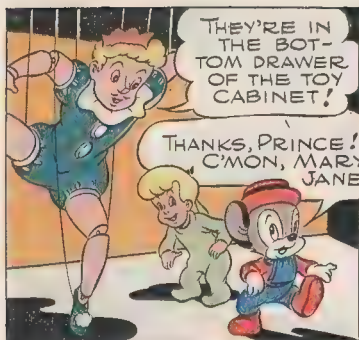


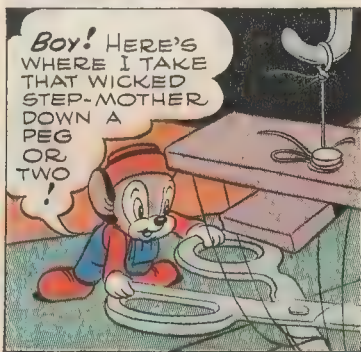
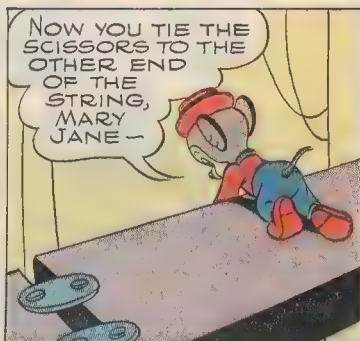
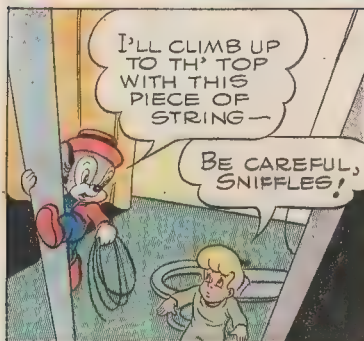
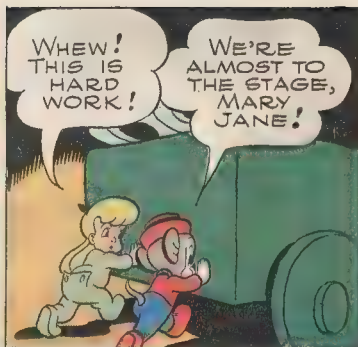
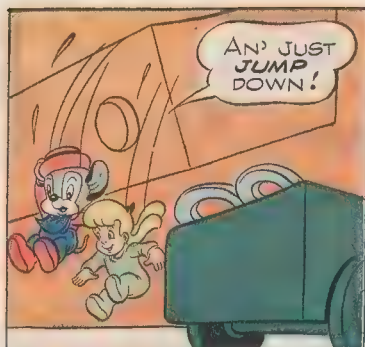


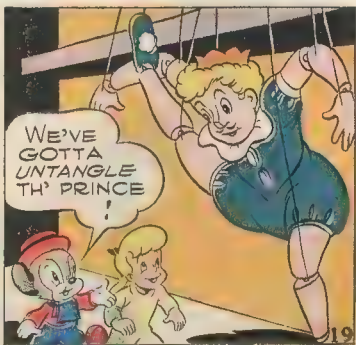
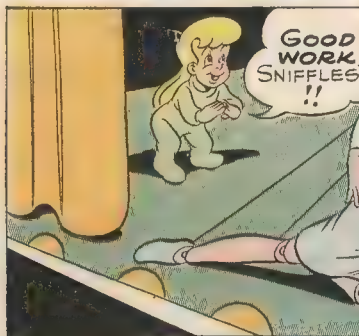
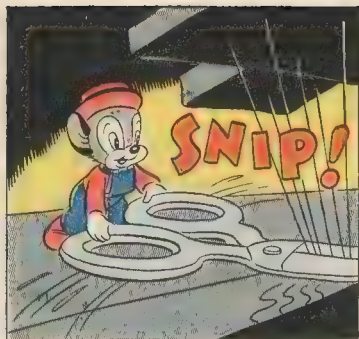


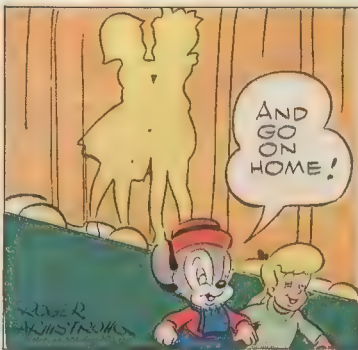
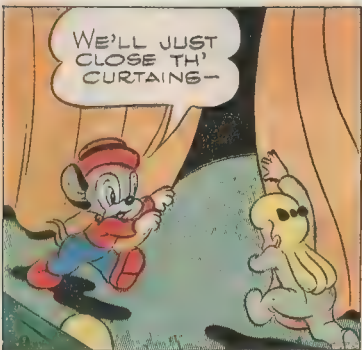
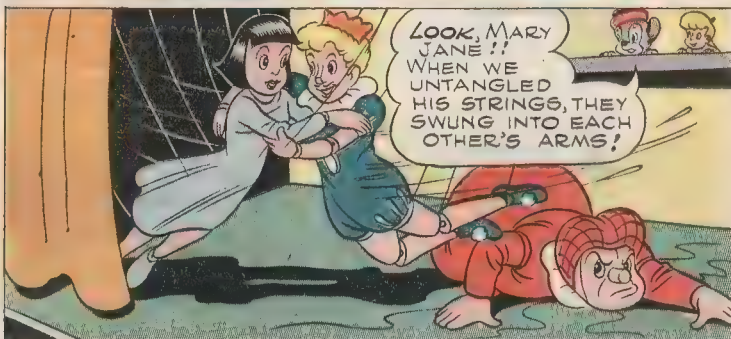
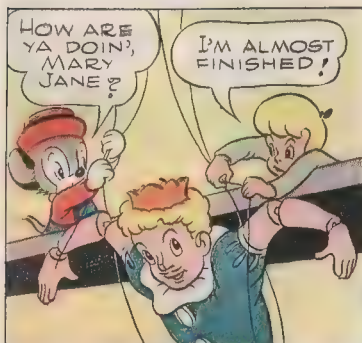














Oh, Elmer's in a uniform;
They say he volunteered;
He didn't wait for drafting;
It wasn't that he feared.

Our Elmer was no hoarder,
And on his shelf, you know,
No more than five or six cans stood,
Together in a row;

A can of beans, a can of milk,
Asparagus, and peas;
Said Elmer, "Oh, I'll surely starve,
When I have eaten these!"

You see, he couldn't figure out
His ration book of stamps;
He said, "I'll join the army,
And I'll eat at army camps!"

And so he joined the army,
And he brought his appetite;
He said, "A man must eat his fill,
To strengthen for the fight."

He asked to see the kitchen,
Where cooks prepared each dish,
The sergeant said, "At your
command,
We'll gratify your wish!"

"OH BOY!" said Elmer. "This is
grand!"
And then he said, "Can I,

Be quartered in the barracks
That are very closest by?"

The sergeant gave no order;
He said, "Sit here, till noon."
Then Elmer thought, "Say, he's all
right!
I guess they'll feed me, soon."

The sergeant went away, and then,
Returned in quite a while;
He snarled, "Why aren't you working,
Bud?"
He didn't wear a smile.

"Get busy! Peel those spuds," said
he,
"And make it snappy, too;
You asked for it, now get to work!"
All Elmer said, was, "OOH!"

He didn't mean it, but he said,
"You can't do this to me!"
"Now just for that," the sergeant
said,
"You'll do a week's K.P."

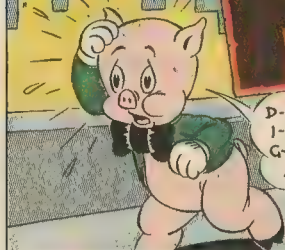
Oh, that was many months ago,
But things are different, now;
For Elmer is no rookie, but,
He's fighting hard, and how.

He says, "Let's pull together,
To win the war's release."
And all agree, he does his bit,

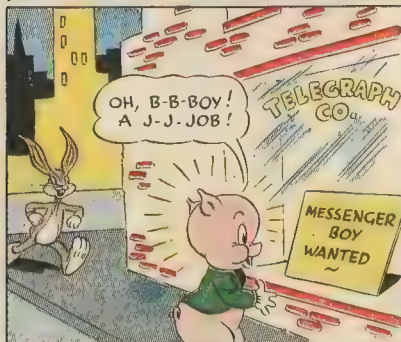
For Victory and Peace.

LEON SCHLESINGER
presents

Porky Pig



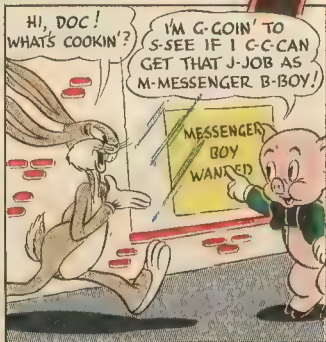
D-DOG-GONIT!
I-IVE J-JUST
G-GOTTA F-FIND
A J-J-JOB!



OH, B-B-BY!
A J-J-JOB!

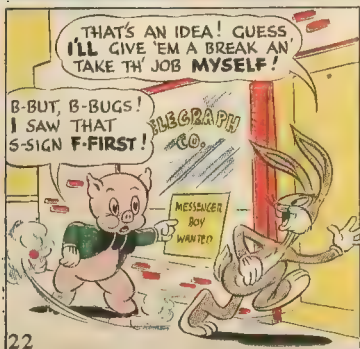
TELEGRAPH
CO.

MESSENGER
BOY
WANTED



HI, DOC!
WHAT'S COOKIN'?

I'M G-GOIN' TO
S-SEE IF I C-CAN
GET THAT J-JOB AS
M-MESSENGER B-B-OY!

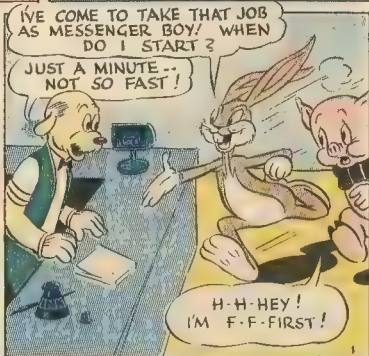


THAT'S AN IDEA! GUESS
I'LL GIVE 'EM A BREAK AN'
TAKE TH' JOB MYSELF!

B-BUT, B-BUGS!
I SAW THAT
S-SIGN F-FIRST!

TELEGRAPH
CO.

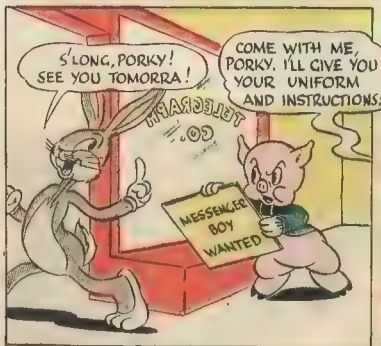
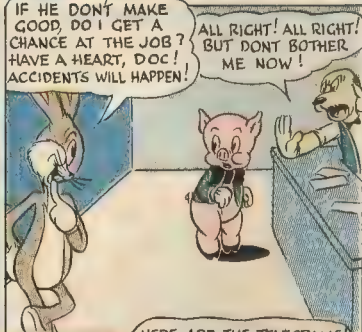
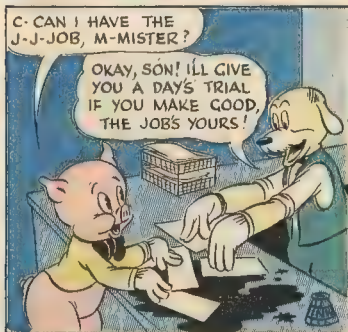
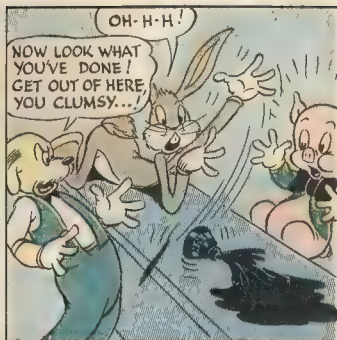
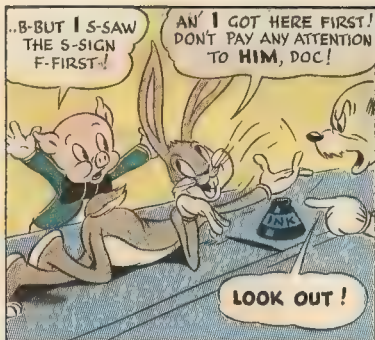
MESSENGER
BOY
WANTED

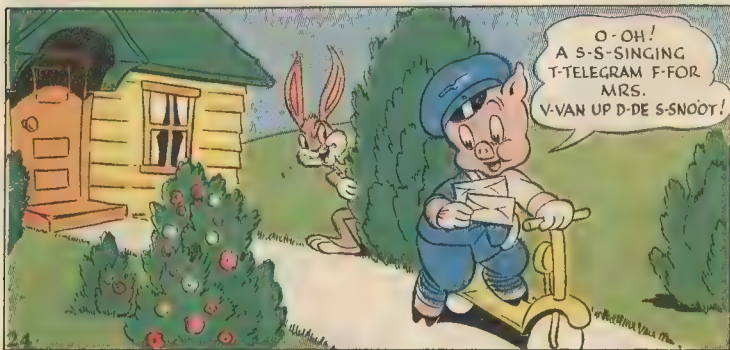
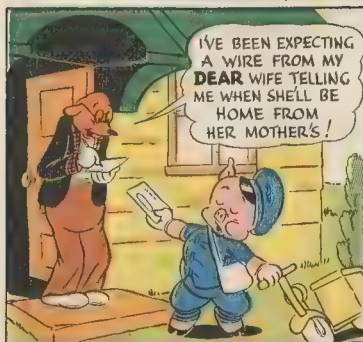
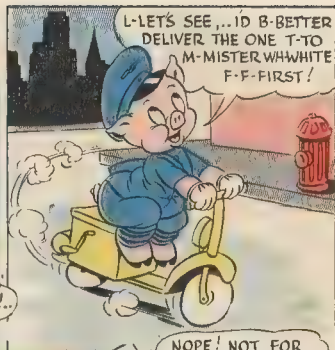


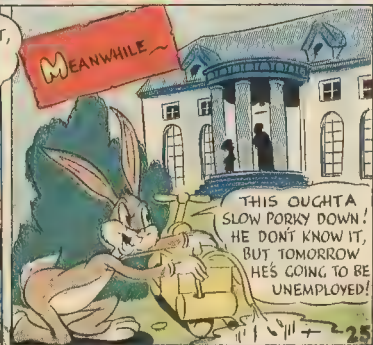
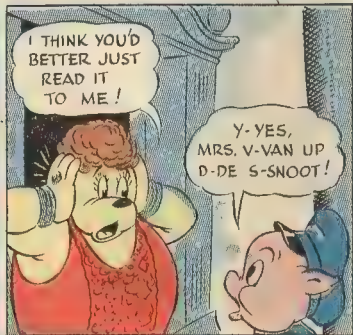
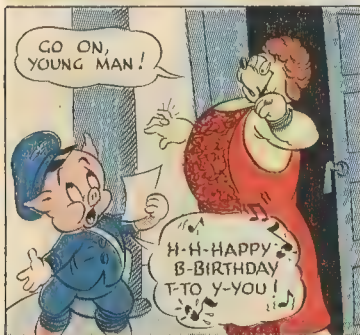
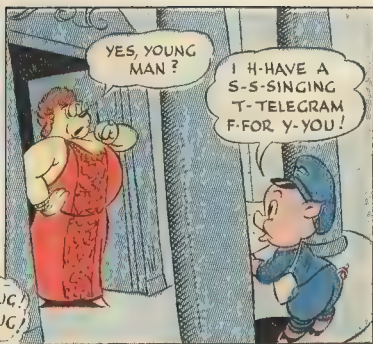
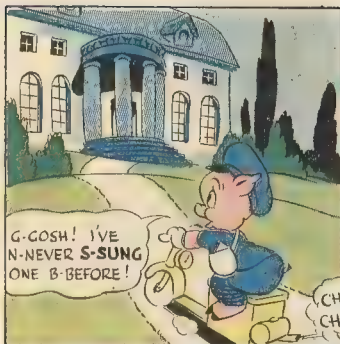
I'VE COME TO TAKE THAT JOB
AS MESSENGER BOY! WHEN
DO I START?

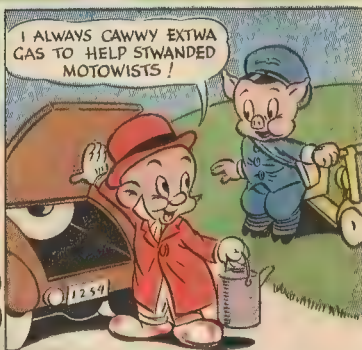
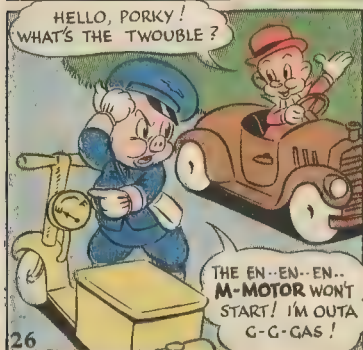
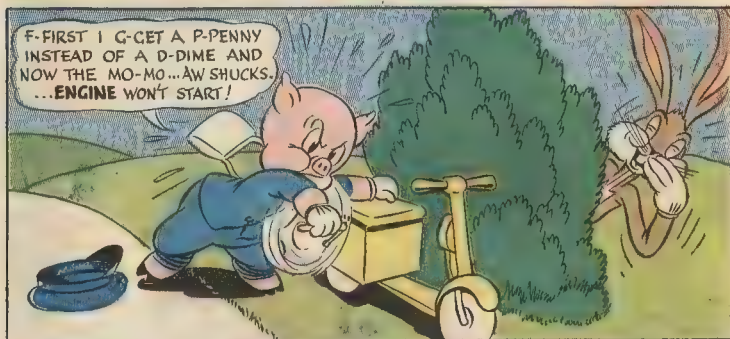
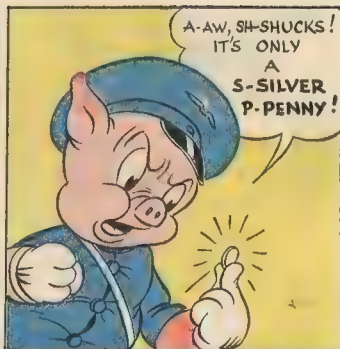
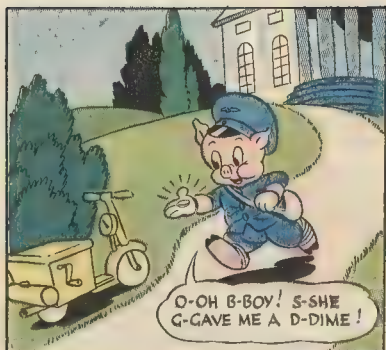
JUST A MINUTE--
NOT SO FAST!

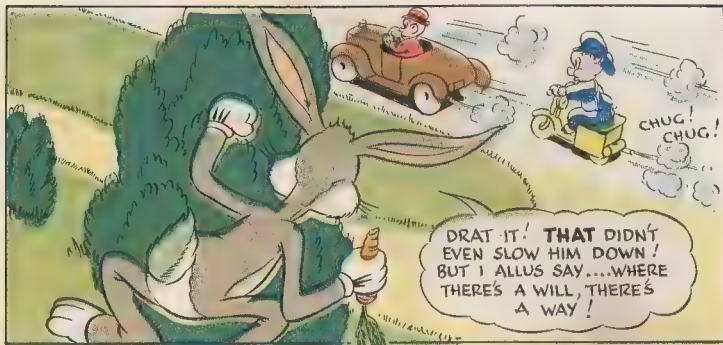
H-H-HEY!
I'M F-F-FIRST!



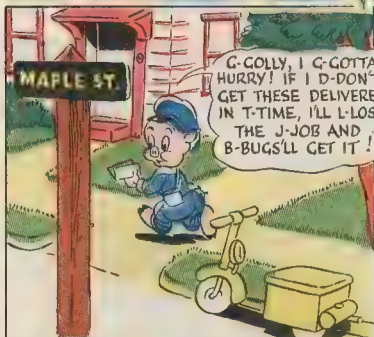








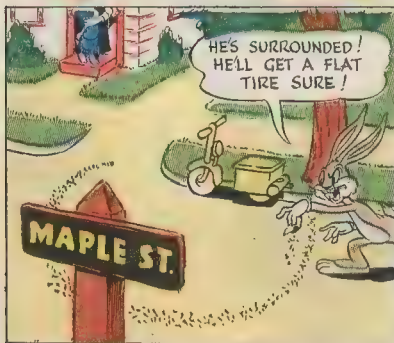
DRAT IT! **THAT** DIDN'T
EVEN SLOW HIM DOWN!
BUT I ALLUS SAY...WHERE
THERE'S A WILL, THERE'S
A WAY!



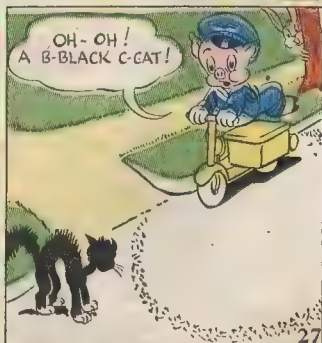
G-GOLLY, I G-GOTTA
HURRY! IF I D-DON'T
GET THESE DELIVERED
IN T-TIME, I'LL L-LOSE
THE J-JOB AND
B-BUGS'LL GET IT!



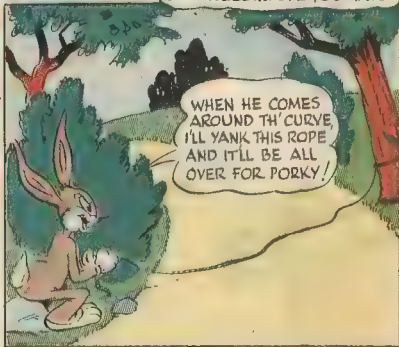
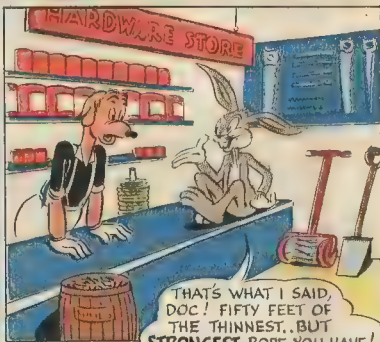
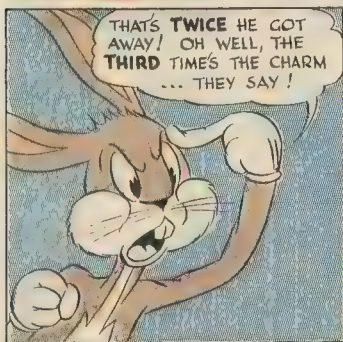
I'LL SPRINKLE
THESE TACKS ON
TH' ROAD! THAT'LL
STOP HIM!

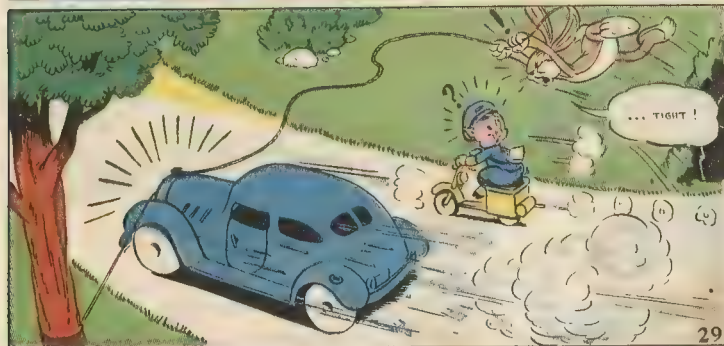
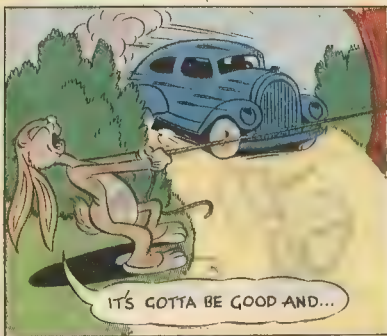
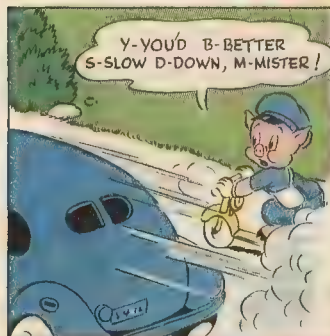
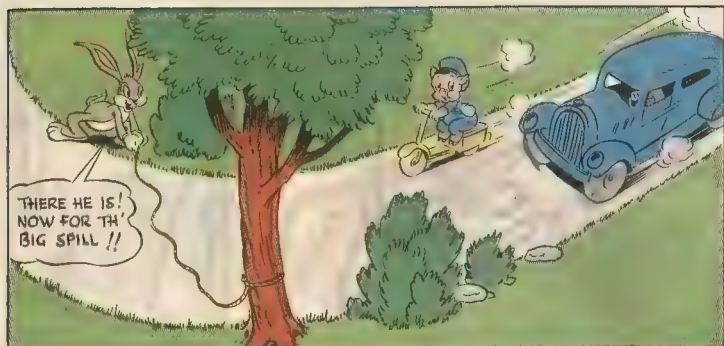


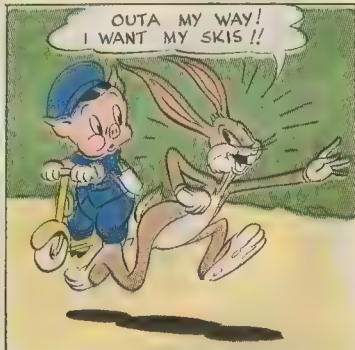
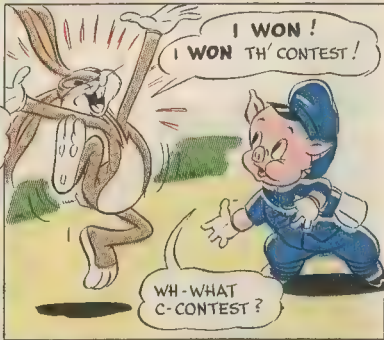
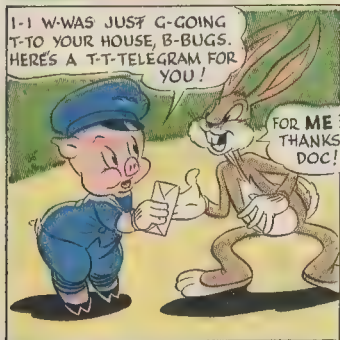
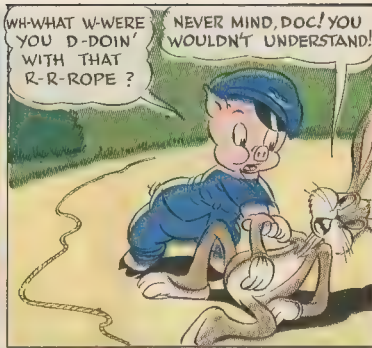
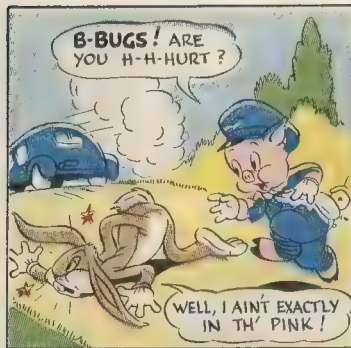
HE'S SURROUNDED!
HE'LL GET A FLAT
TIRE SURE!

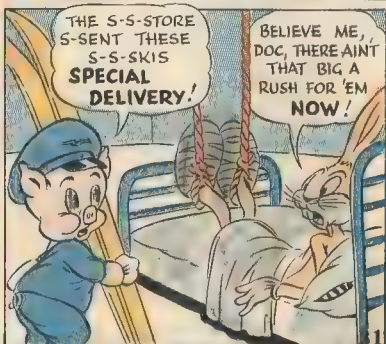
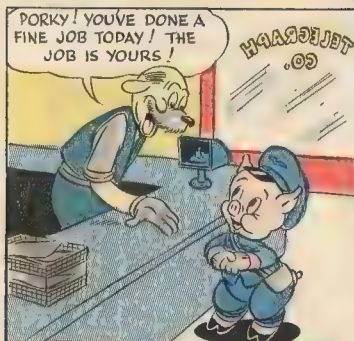


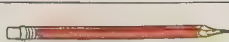
OH-OH!
A B-BLACK C-CAT!



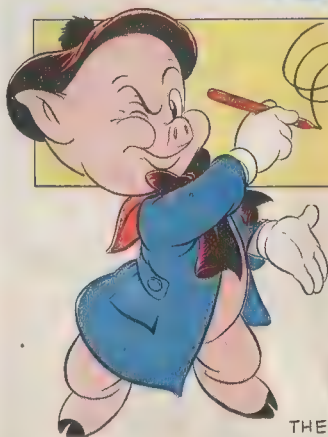








LOONEY TUNES



KIDS! IF YOU CAN
DRAW AN OVAL, YOU
CAN DRAW A PICTURE, TOO!

FOLLOW PORKY PIG'S
DIRECTIONS, AND SEE
WHAT YOU CAN DO!

FIRST, L-LIGHTLY
DRAW AN OVAL
S-SORTA
NARROW DOWN
BELOW —

THEN ADD A
S-S-SMALLER,
F-F-FLATTER
ONE, LIKE SO —

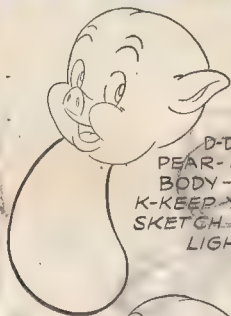
TWO LITTLE OVALS
MAKE TH-THE EYES —
A S-SMALLER
ONE THE NOSE.
THE N-NOSE
IS FLATTENED ON
THE BOTTOM —
(THAT'S THE WAY
IT GROWS!)

AN OVAL RIGHT
BELOW THE EYE
M-M-MAKES
THE CHEEK.
TWO CURVED
LINES MAKE
THE S-S-SNOUT —
TWO MORE WILL
MAKE ME SPEAK.

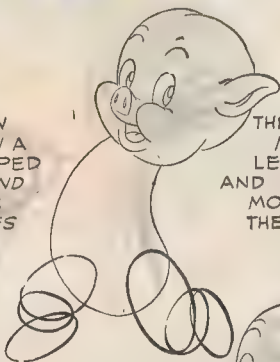
NEXT, ADD THE
PUPILS, BROWS
AND TONGUE —
AN OVAL F-FOR
THE EAR —

THEN DARKEN
ALL
IMPORTANT
LINES, AND
GOLLY! LOOK
WHO'S HERE!

CARTOON LESSON



NOW
D-DRAW A
PEAR-SHAPED
BODY - (AND
K-KEEP YOUR
SKETCH-LINES
LIGHT?)



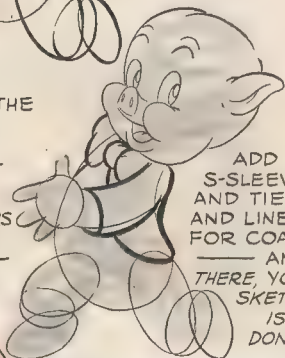
THREE OVALS
MAKE THE
LEFT LEG,
AND TH-THREE
MORE MAKE
THE RIGHT,



SKETCH IN THE
ARM - AND
THEN THE
HAND -

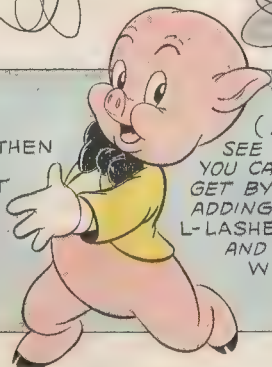


ADD
F-FINGERS
ONE BY
ONE -

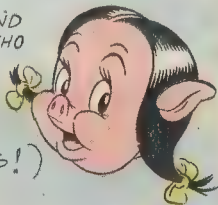


ADD
S-SLEEVE
AND TIE
AND LINES
FOR COAT-
— AND
THERE, YOUR
SKETCH
IS
DONE!

NOW
S-STRENGTHEN
ALL
IMPORTANT
LINES, -
AND HERE
IS
PORKY
PIG!



(AND
SEE WHO
YOU CAN
GET BY
ADDING
L-LASHES
AND A
WIG!)



LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS

Beaky Buzzard

SHORE 'LOOKS LIKE
WE'RE GONNA GIT
SOME MORE SNOW./

HERE
COMES ONE,
CICERO./ LET
HIM HAVE IT./

G-GAWSH./ WHUT BIG
SNOWFLAKES--- DON'T
B' LIEVE I EVER SAW
'EM SO B-----

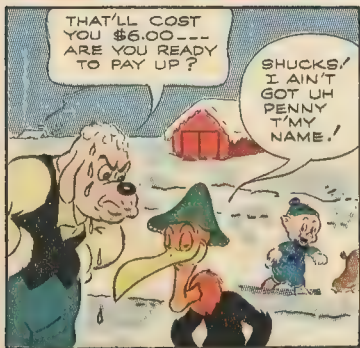
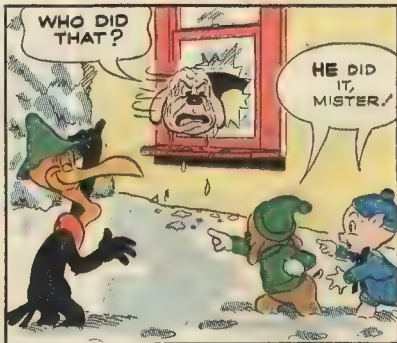
SPLOT!

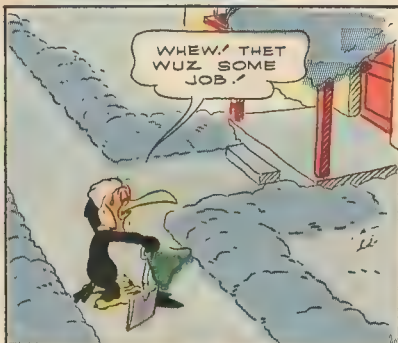
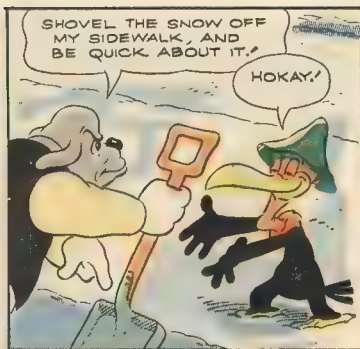
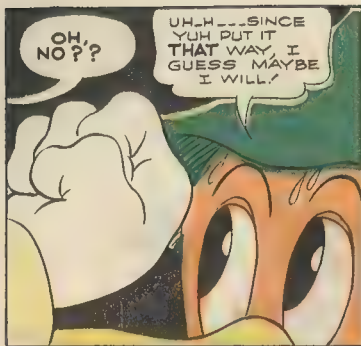
SO/ THEM WUZNT
SNOWFLAKES
AFTER ALL./

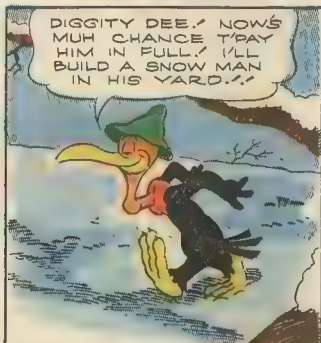
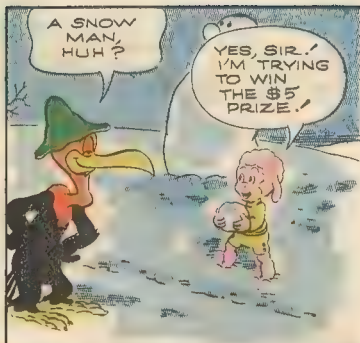
HA/
HA/

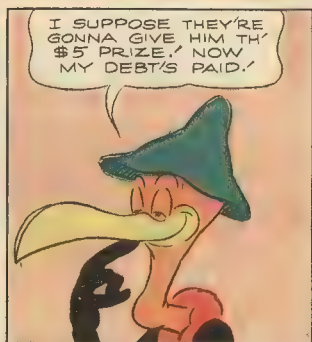
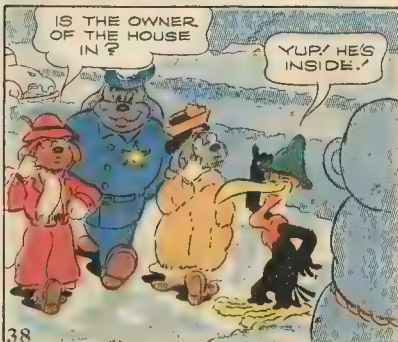
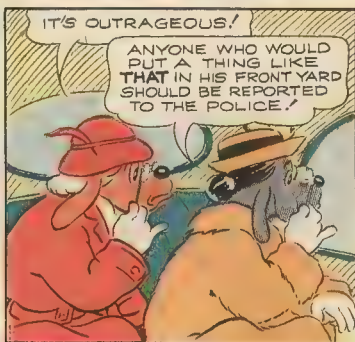
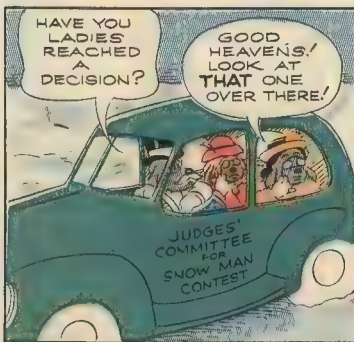
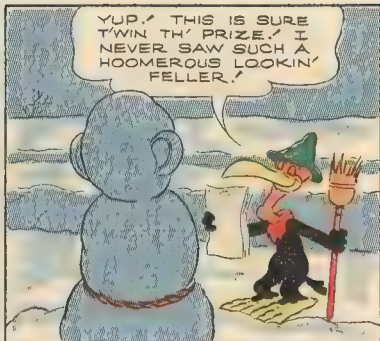
I'LL SHOW 'EM
I KIN PLAY
THET GAME,
TOO./

JIGGERS./





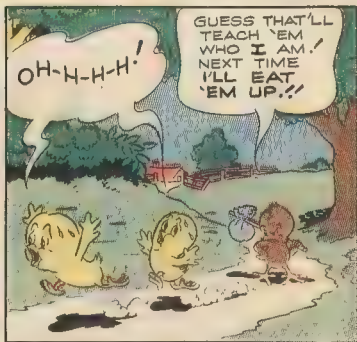
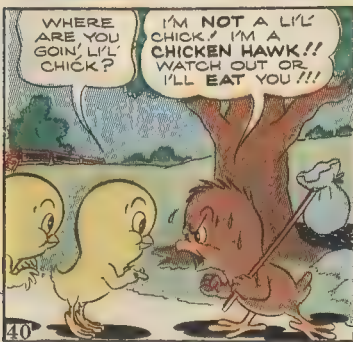
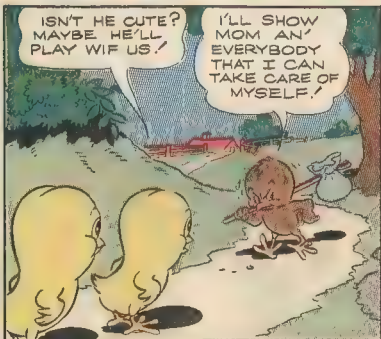
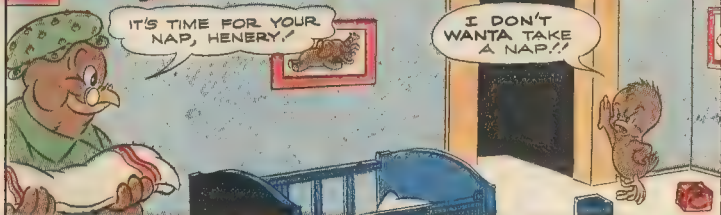


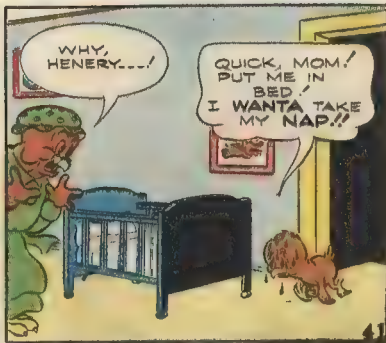




LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS

HENERY HAWK





LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS

ELMER FUDD

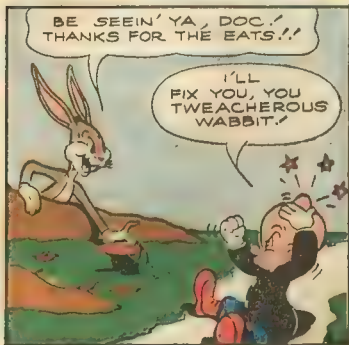
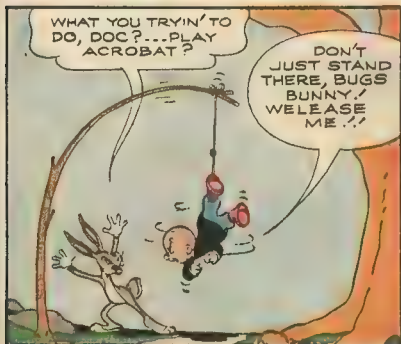
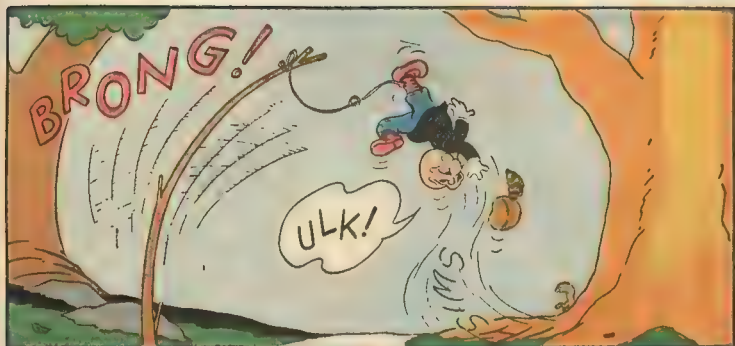
A WABBIT
SNARE IS A
VEWY SIMPLE
WAY TO CATCH
WABBITS.!!

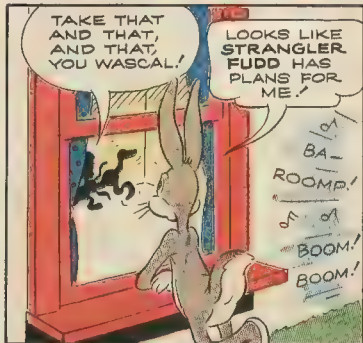
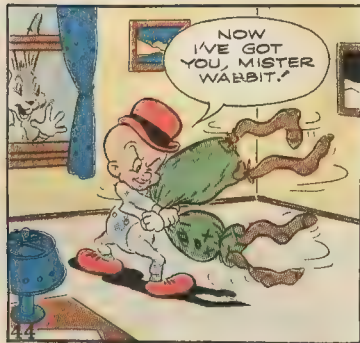
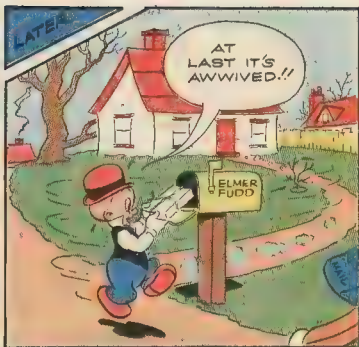
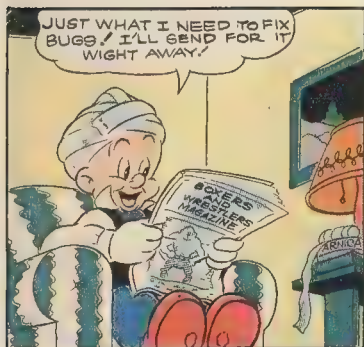
WABBITS CAN'T
WESIST
CAWWOTS.!

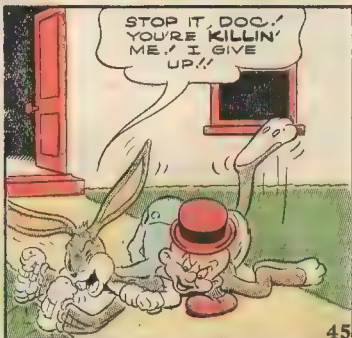
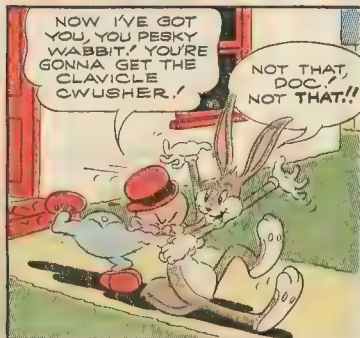
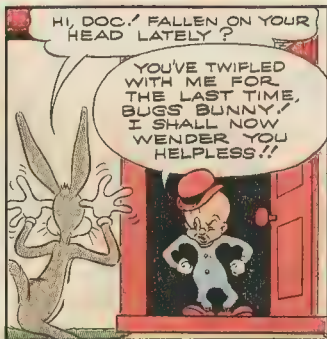
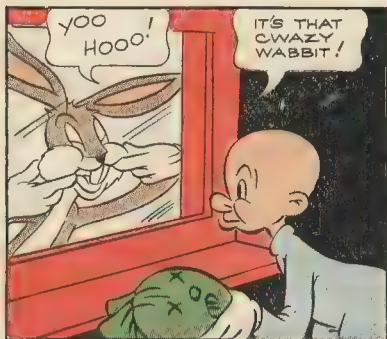
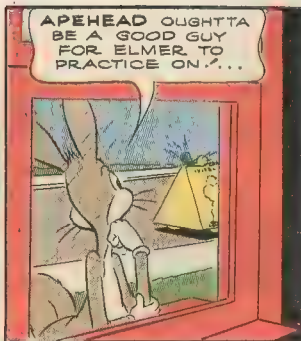
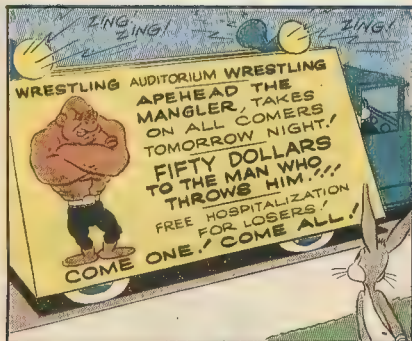
NOW TO WAIT FOR A
HUNGWY WABBIT.!

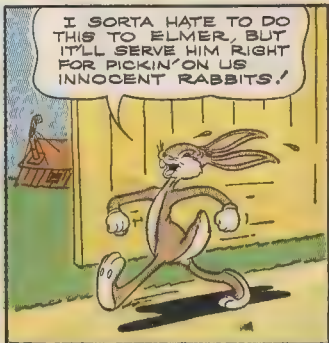
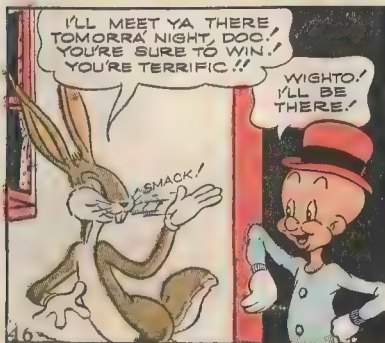
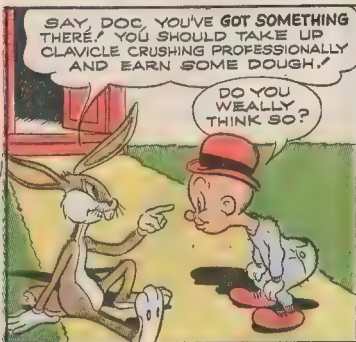
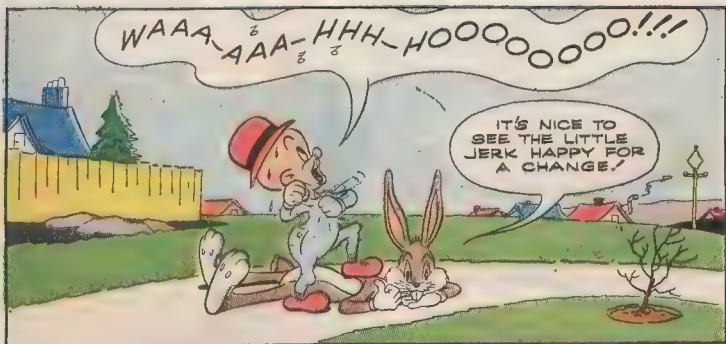
OH. HE'S TWYING
TO STEAL MY
CAWWOT.!

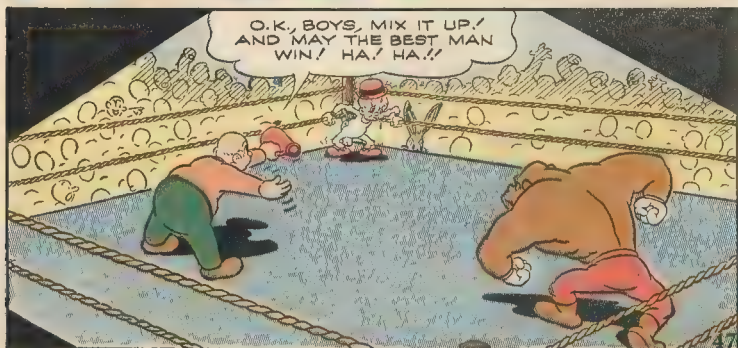
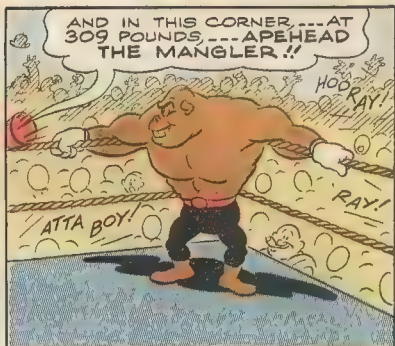
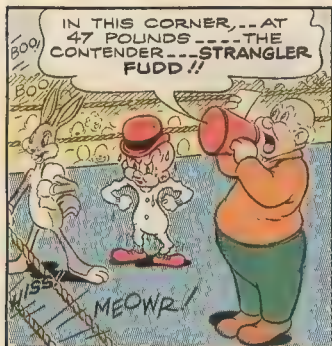
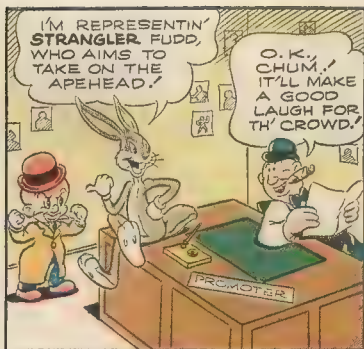
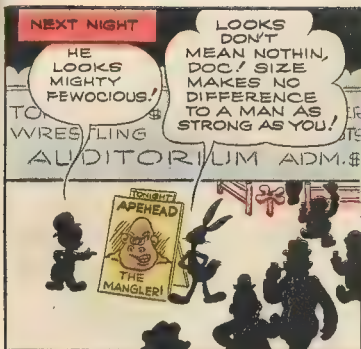
SHOO. SCWAM.!!

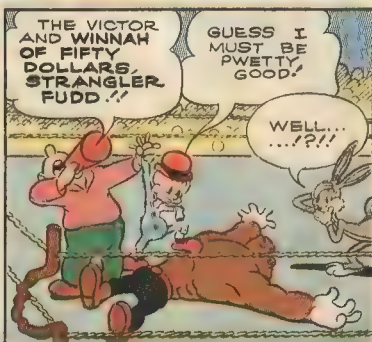
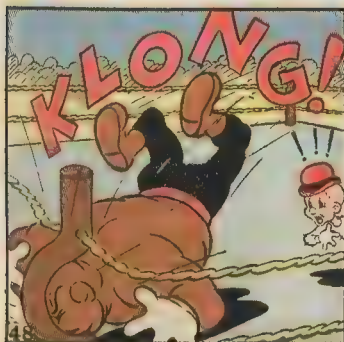
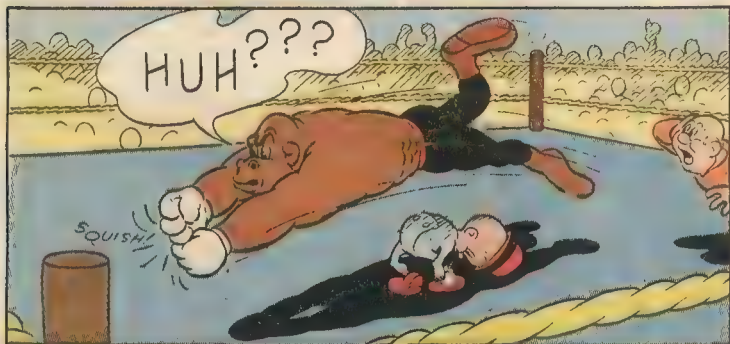
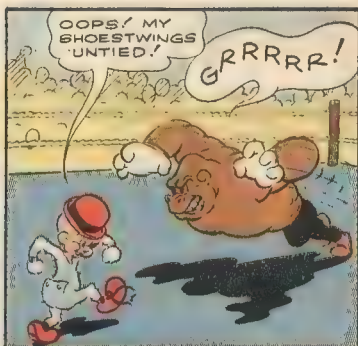
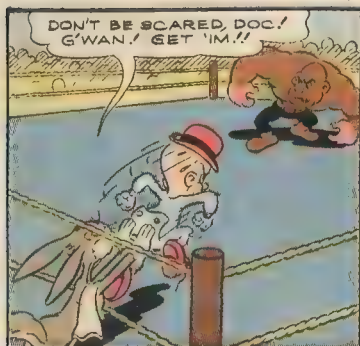


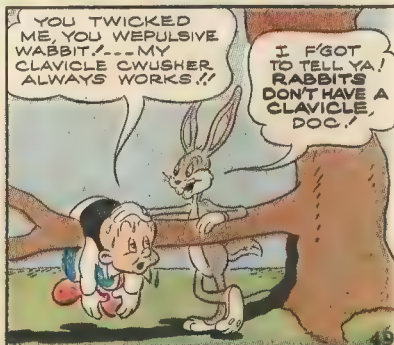
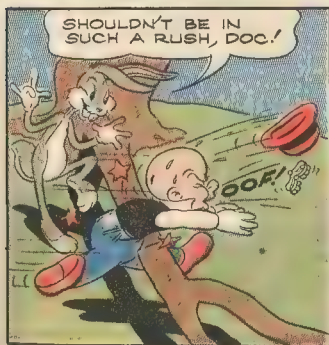
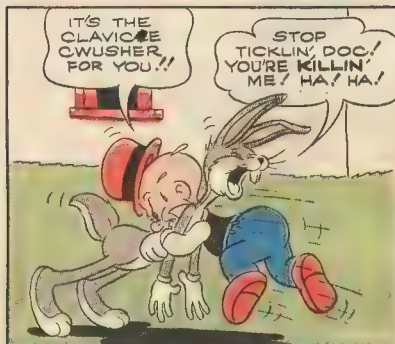
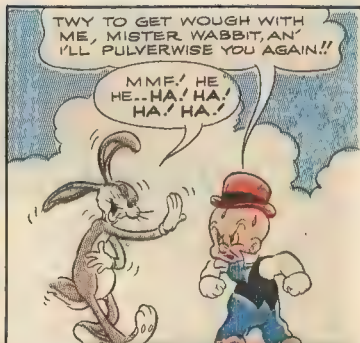


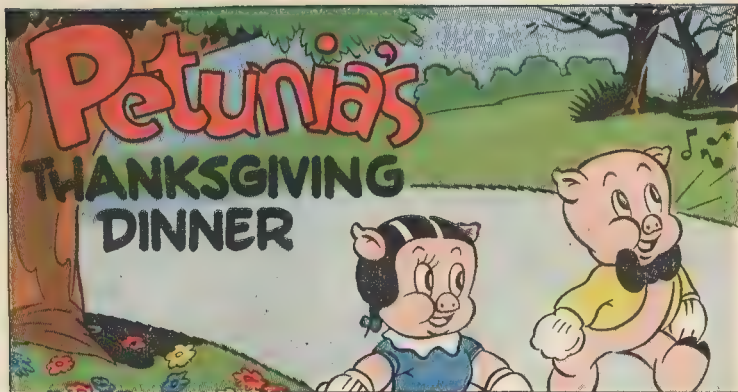












Porky Pig and Petunia were skipping merrily homeward through the November sunshine, when Petunia suddenly began to sing in a high, clear voice.

"Over the river and through the woods

To Grandmother's house we go . . ."

Then she stopped abruptly and exclaimed, "Porky! I've just had the most marvelous idea!"

"Wh-What is it?" Porky asked with a little sigh. Petunia was always having "marvelous ideas," so Porky wasn't very excited about this new one.

"You know Elmer Fudd's little cabin up in the hills?" she asked, her eyes shining. When Porky nodded, she went on, "Let's go up there and have a real old-fashioned Thanksgiving, like the Pilgrims!"

This "idea" interested Porky. It was the best one Petunia had had for a long time.

"G-Good!" he cried. "I've g-got a b-bow an' arrow! We c-could sh-shoot our own t-turkey an' . . ."

"Roast potatoes in the ashes of the fireplace," Petunia interrupted. "And make hoe-cake and . . ."

"Have castor oil for dessert!" Bugs Bunny jumped from behind a fence, startling Porky and Petunia into cries

of surprise. "What a meal! Potatoes covered with ashes and shovel-cake!"

"It'll be a grand meal, Bugs Bunny!" Petunia sputtered. Then, with a rush of excited words, she explained to Bugs her plan for a Pilgrim Thanksgiving dinner.

"Isn't that a s-swell i-idea?" Porky demanded, when Petunia stopped talking.

"I don't see anything 'swell' about it," Bugs sneered. "It's just plain STUPID, if you ask me. Why go to all the fuss of cookin' that kind of a dinner, when you can have a good one in your own house?"

"You don't have any . . . any ROMANTIC feelings at all, Bugs Bunny!" Petunia's eyes flashed. "Go ahead and have your Thanksgiving dinner at home! Come on, Porky. Let's find Elmer Fudd and ask him about the cabin."

Porky and Petunia rushed down the street, away from the laughing Bugs.

Elmer, Sniffles, Little Blabbermouse, and Duffy Duck were as excited as Porky and Petunia about the old-fashioned Thanksgiving dinner. So it was an eager little procession that hurried through the woods toward Elmer's cabin early on Thanksgiving morning.

Elmer led the way. He knew the

shortest paths. And, after an hour's brisk hiking, they reached the small log cabin, nestled among the tall trees.

"Kinda lonely, isn't it?" Sniffles asked in a small voice, staring into the lonely depths of the woods which surrounded the cabin.

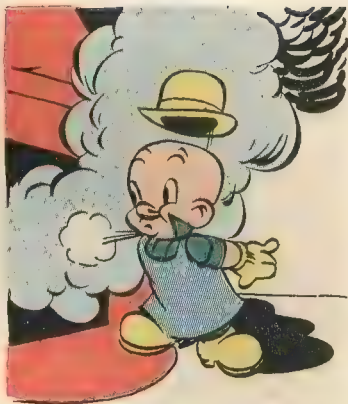
"Sure it is!" Little Blabbermouse told him. "You don't think the Pilgrims had a lot of company, do you?"

"They had the Indians!" Petunia giggled.

As if her words were a signal, a loud and terrifying war whoop suddenly sounded in the mountain stillness. The little group stood still, frozen in its tracks. The six pairs of startled eyes looked fearfully into the shadows of the woods.

"Wahoo!" The spine-prickling yell rang out again.

Then, as the six stood silently, too startled to move or speak, Bugs suddenly dashed out of his hiding place in the underbrush. He cavorted around, waving his arms and yelling in his idea of an Indian war dance.



"Bugs Bunny!" Petunia cried, when she had regained her breath. "What are you doing here? I thought you said the idea was STUPID!"

"I did say it and I still say it," Bugs chortled, gnawing a carrot noisily. "I just dropped in to see how silly you are!"

"All r-right! But d-don't b-bother us!" Porky ordered as the six trooped into the cabin with their baskets and bundles.

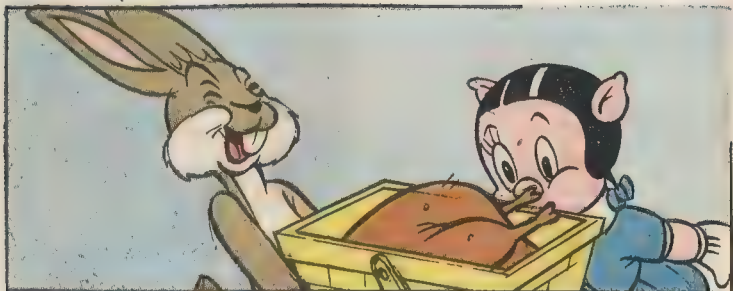
A moment later Porky and Sniffles, armed with bows and arrows, started into the woods on their wild turkey hunt.

"You're crazy if you think you'll find any turkeys around here," Bugs jeered as they marched past him. He had settled himself comfortably against a tree trunk.

"You're the one that's crazy," Porky retorted. "Elmer s-says he's s-seen l-lots of w-wild things in the w-woods." Then he and Sniffles hurried onward and disappeared among the trees.

Daffy Duck and Little Blabbermouse and Petunia unpacked the baskets while Elmer Fudd built the fire in the fireplace.

"This is a vewy good fireplace," he



said, as he touched a match to the paper and kindling wood. "We'll soon have plenty of hot coals for woasting the turkey . . . if Porky gets a turkey."

Two minutes later Petunia began to choke.

"Look, Elmer!" she coughed. "Look at the fire!"

Clouds of blue smoke were rolling out of the fireplace into the room. Quickly Elmer poked the fire. But the smoke only thickened until it filled the room.

"We'd better go outside," Petunia cried, pushing the others toward the door. "We'll suffocate in here."

"I don't understand it," Elmer groaned, groping for the door. "It never smoked before!"

As Petunia, Elmer, Blabbermouse, and Daffy stood outside, gulping deep breaths of the clear, cool air, Porky and Sniffles suddenly raced out of the woods.

"What's the matter?" Sniffles called. "Is the cabin on fire?"

Before the others could answer, Porky suddenly pointed to the roof and cried, "Wh-What are you d-doin' up there on the r-roof, Bugs Bunny?"

The others looked upward. There was Bugs, grinning down at them and holding a board over the top of the chimney.

"So you did it, you wascal wabbit!" Elmer shouted, shaking his fists at the chuckling Bugs.

"You come down from there this

minute, Bugs Bunny!" Petunia cried.

"Okay, okay!" Bugs answered, sliding down the roof and dropping easily to the ground. "You were so anxious to do like the Pilgrims did, that I thought I'd give you a taste of some o' their hardships, too."

"Th-That's n-not all the h-hardships," Porky stammered, before the others could say more to Bugs. "Sniffles an' I c-couldn't f-find any t-turkeys or anything in the w-woods."

"Oh, dear," Petunia wailed. "What'll we do?"

"I've got a little surprise for you," Bugs spoke unexpectedly. He rushed into the woods and came back, carrying a napkin-covered basket.

Petunia lifted the napkin and gasped with surprise. Inside was a golden-brown turkey, roasted and ready for eating.

"I knew there weren't any turkeys around here, so I brought one," Bugs said triumphantly. "Now you can cook your potatoes an' hoe cake an' other Pilgrim stuff if you want to. But, at least, we'll have some real turkey."

The Thanksgiving dinner was a huge success, even if the potatoes were a little ash-flavored and grimy and the hoe-cake slightly burned.

As they trudged home in the late afternoon, Petunia sighed happily, "That was the best Thanksgiving dinner I ever had!"

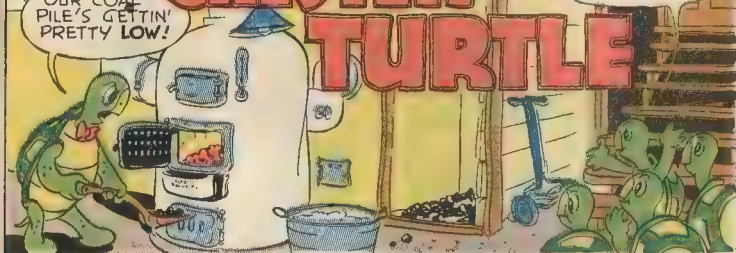
All the others agreed loudly, except Bugs. He was too full to speak.

LEON SCHLESINGER
PRESENTS

CHESTER TURTLE

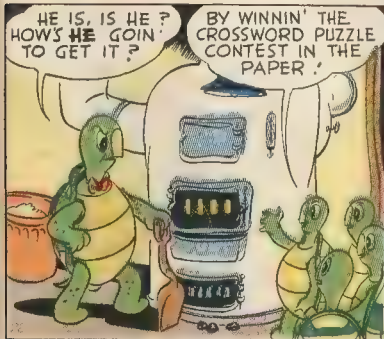
WALLY WATER RAT'S
PA IS GOIN' TO GET
A WHOLE TON OF
COAL **FREE!**

OUR COAL
PILE'S GETTIN'
PRETTY LOW!

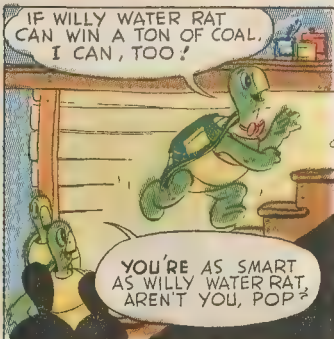


HE IS, IS HE?
HOW'S HE GOIN'
TO GET IT?

BY WINNIN' THE
CROSSWORD PUZZLE
CONTEST IN THE
PAPER!



IF WILLY WATER RAT
CAN WIN A TON OF COAL,
I CAN, TOO!

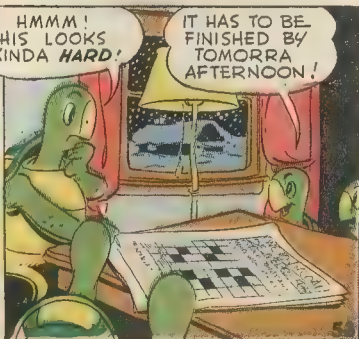


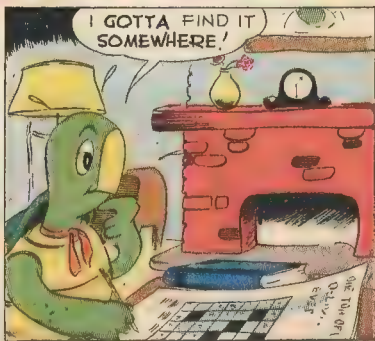
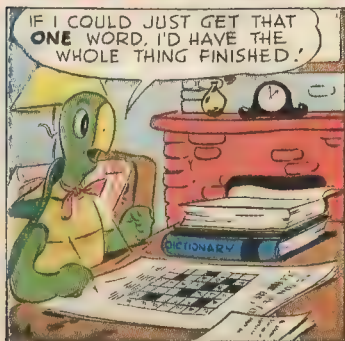
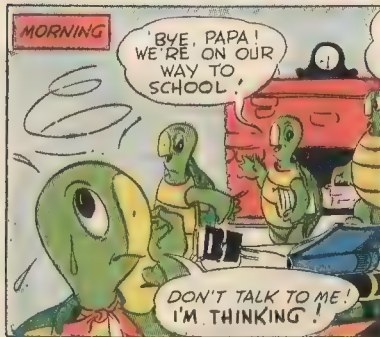
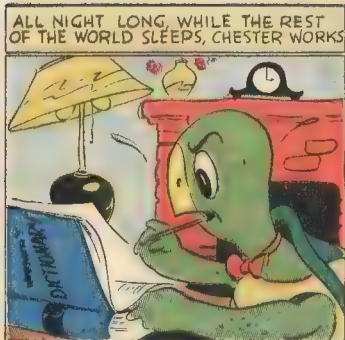
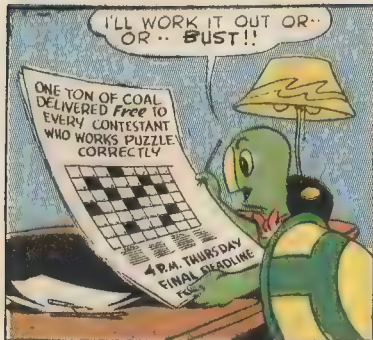
GIMME THAT PAPER!
I'LL SHOW YOU HOW SMART
I AM! WILLY WATER RAT -
BAH!!!

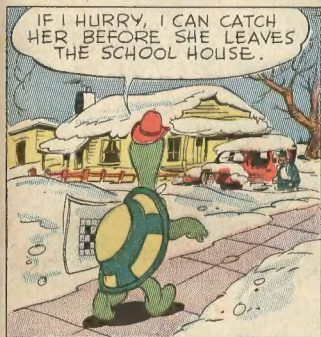
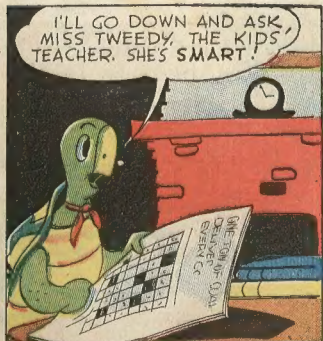
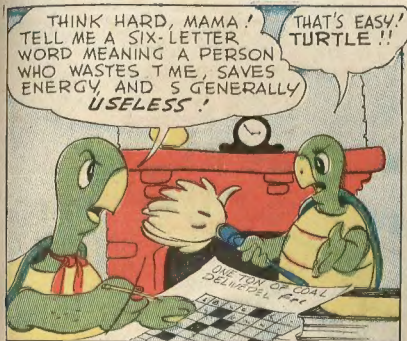


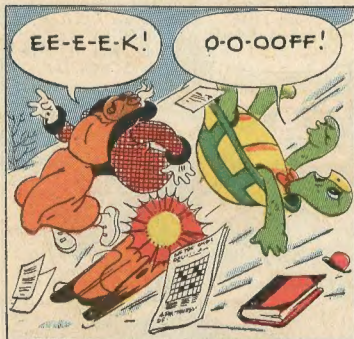
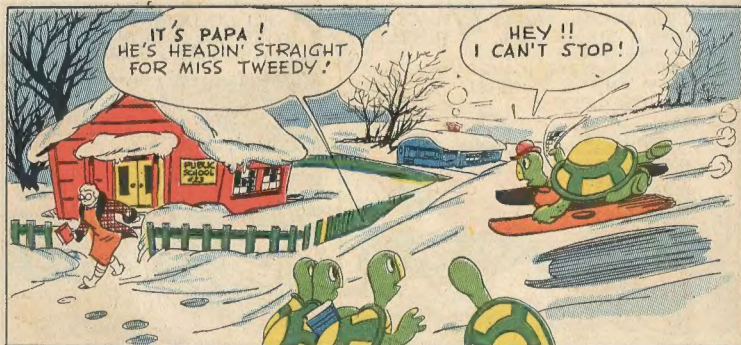
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